

The Washington Times

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FRANK A. MUNSEY.

The Times is served in the city of Washington and District of Columbia by newboys, who deliver and collect for the paper on their own account at the rate of 6 cents a week for the Evening and 5 cents a copy for the Sunday edition.

TUESDAY, APRIL 30, 1907.

A Smoke Abatement Society.

Smoke doesn't pay. Washington was one of the first cities to realize this. London will be one of the last. But, in view of the desire on the part of certain District tradesmen to have the anti-smoke law repealed, there is special local significance in the fact that London is turning against smoke at any time.

For in London over 1,000,000 persons are engaged in manufacturing; in Washington there are not 25,000. The value of London's shipments last year was over \$1,000,000,000; the value of all our manufacturing products, including those made by the Government, is less than \$48,000,000.

A "Smoke Abatement Society" has begun the campaign in the British capital. In an organization whose very name rings of old England, it is not surprising that work was begun with two addresses—one by Sir Frederick Treves, the other by the Bishop of London. The great surgeon contends that smoke and soot have turned the Londoner's lungs from the healthful pink of childhood into a dirty blue. The bishop denounces smoke as "a fatal and unnecessary nuisance."

Poor fuel combustion will probably vie with the fog in London for many years to come. But Sir Frederick Treves and the bishop, in the name of their "Smoke Abatement Society" have pointed the way of progress. It lies in the direction of less smoke, not more; and we of Washington must not forget it.

The One Thing Lacking.

Even the New York Tribune has come to life. From a sedate observation in its editorial columns of several days ago it would seem to have awakened to the need for modern business methods in the departments. It is still rubbing its eyes, however, as will be plain from this:

One defect of our Government, whether it is federal, State, or municipal, is its too infrequent overhauling by a superior with a genius for that sort of work. Some clerk who knows how things have been done for the last half century keeps alive in his memory the traditional system of each department while the world outside has forgotten meanwhile a dozen better successive systems. A "housecleaning" that sweeps out the bureaucratic cobwebs of long ago is a great public benefit, but few men possess that rare combination of patience, energy, and organizing talent required for undertaking and accomplishing it on a large scale.

Apparently, the Tribune does not know of Mr. Cortelyou's achievements in the Department of Commerce and Labor and the Postal Service. It cannot have read of Mr. Metcalf's fine extension of his predecessor's campaign in the bureau first named. And, of course, it does not realize the progress already made by the Keep Commission, and the vigorous grip a member of that body has taken on the Interior Department.

"That rare combination of patience, energy, and organizing talent," of which our contemporary makes notes has been much in evidence in the executive service for six years. But a thing has been lacking which the Tribune could help provide. It is a thing controlled by votes, and down here in Washington we call it Congressional co-operation.

As to Free Speech.

A socialist member of the duma took the liberty of telling some plain truths about the Russian army, with the result that he almost started a rough house, drove the ministers from the chamber, and precipitated a renewal of threats to dissolve the body.

M. Zurbafoff it was and in his address he denounced the army and declared that it never wins any victories except against the Russian people; it is always beaten when it engages in a foreign war. The ministers demanded that the offending speaker be suspended, but the votes couldn't be mustered to take this action. The presiding officer administered a rebuke and ordered the speaker suspended from right to the floor; but this didn't satisfy the ministry.

These Russian administrators plainly have much to learn about free speech and its workings. They might well come over and listen to a political brainstorm in the Congress of the United States and discover that almost anything can be said on the floor in discussion without causing any real trouble, if you're just used to it. They say things every day in the House of Representatives that would start a riot in half the parliaments in the

world, and incite to revolution in several. But instead of riot and revolution, everybody just laughs. Nothing like free speech to emancipate people from the fearful mistake of taking themselves too seriously.

The Peace in New York.

The reports that the factions in New York city's Democracy are getting together and patching up their differences, are of the very greatest significance. If Murphy, McClellan, the Sullivan, and all the elements in the city are to unite once more and present a solid front to the enemy, they may be able to minimize the power of the Independence League, and at the same time to increase greatly the chance of Democratic control of the State at the next election.

New York Republicans are getting farther apart. It seems impossible that they will become united firmly enough to make them stick together. Among them are too many men of big interests and influence who would be quite willing to see the party distraught and divided, rather than to see it united, strong, aggressive—and dominated by the ideals of Hughes and Hearst.

There's the rub. A united party is highly desirable, when everybody can agree which way it shall travel. But New York is the very storm center of the nation. New York is at sword's point with itself. It is the headquarters of the great reactionary forces—and it has twice voted for Hearstism. It is the home of Harriman—and Hearst.

But a peace between Tammany and the McClellan administration means that Democracy will spend the next year seeking harmony and understanding, while Republicanism will spend that year further dividing itself into warring factions, and accentuating the bitterness of their warfare. The Republican managers will do well to take due heed of the developments at Tammany Hall and the city hall.

As to Rogues' Galleries.

As long as men can be arrested on serious charges without even the empty formality of indictment by a grand jury, there is abundant ground for the following from the Chicago Chronicle:

The bill passed by the Legislature forbidding the police to photograph offenders for the rogues' gallery except after conviction is merely an improvement of the right of an accused to be held innocent until he is proved guilty. While it was dealing with the subject the Legislature might very well have gone on and penalized the sweatbox system, which is another invasion of constitutional rights. Such reforms come slowly, however. Perhaps the next Legislature will do what this present one has passed over.

Every man with ginger in his make-up must condemn the practice of including his neighbor in a "Rogues' Gallery," and classing him with criminals until he is proven of that class. But the objection to the "Rogues' Gallery" goes further than that. As an institution for police uses it is of doubtful value. Photographs do not help much, unless they be lately taken, and the accused is in such a hurry that he cannot change the cut of his hair.

Identifications are best made according to unchanging characteristics. The Bertillon system of measurements is a half success. The fingerprint system—as in use in Scotland Yard and other live European agencies—is an entire success. Neither needs any photographing of the prisoner.

Moreover—American police activities are not only hampered by the use of a poor system of identification, but also by a failure to co-operate. The National Bureau of Identification—of which our Washington Chief of Police is the enterprising head—is organized to encourage the bureaus of the several cities to act together. By its operations sufficiently telling details of a criminal convicted and imprisoned here can be kept on file in the offices of related bureaus all over the country. If the man shall then bear himself lawfully, so much the better; no one knows of the entry opposite his name, and his picture is not on view anywhere. If he does not, and is arrested elsewhere the court has the advantage of his record in fixing his punishment.

Getting So Mixed Up.

If our girls are losing their nerve it is not to be wondered at.

The American maiden may well be disturbed when a sizable community out West thinks it necessary to come to her rescue with a law to make bachelors propose. In mere man's experience the average girl of her acquaintance can make him propose whenever and as often as she pleases. He has nothing to do with it. He just eats out of her hand. And now to have some obtuse, obfuscated, myopic legislature enact a law to take all the spice out of the game may well upset the sex.

Then, here in Washington, came the looking-glass incident at the Government Printing Office. To be sure that is a local episode only. But the effect of it has traveled far. No woman worthy to wear a new black sailor or pass charitable judgment on the latest portraits of the snippy little mix that has just upset the crim-

inal jurisdiction of Gotham will fail to sympathize with her Washington sisters, who are all expected to use a single glass. Most of them have a mirror over their desk, another near the hook where they hang their simple little mid-season working hat ("My dear, it didn't cost a cent more than \$12 and the clerk told me—"), use the one in the elevator, when they ride down to the ground floor, and peer sideways into the plateglass windows of the stores when they go out to lunch. Vanity? Never in the world. It is an unselfish desire to please the men.

So none of us gasped when we read the news from Little Old New York the other day. The victim was an American by the name of Lucia di Caperio. She had been assailed. When she got into court she told the judge, with all proper tearfulness, that she had been slapped in the face by a discerning but overenthusiastic fellow boarder, one Joseph Adinolfi, the smart piece!

Then followed this examination: "Did he or did he not lay hands on you?" asked Magistrate Walsh, who was about to discharge Adinolfi. "Oh, he just kissed me on the neck," she said, without malice. "Kissed you on the neck?" repeated the magistrate. "Yes, he did," she said. Then he added, "3000 bail for trial for assault."

Mrs. di Caperio was surprised, and Adinolfi's friends hurried out for bail. For our part we are not a bit surprised, the poor woman didn't know the difference between a kiss and a slap. Things are getting so mixed up these days—

A Connecticut man has succeeded in beating the life insurance game by living a hundred years, when the company gave it up and paid him the amount of his policy. This might prove a temptation to more people to become centenarians. The man was not for the high cost of living.

King Leopold expects to outwit his critics in the Belgian parliament by giving the Congo Free State to France. He may be able to unseat the Belgians that way, but he hasn't reckoned yet with Senator Morgan.

The Northern Pacific railroad is going to sue itself to restrain it from complying with the new 2-cent fare law of Minnesota. The Minnesota court should now enjoin themselves against permitting any such nonsense.

Cecil Rhodes' will, it is declared in London, contained among other things the outline of his scheme for the recovery of the United States by Britain, and indicated his ambition that Britain should become master of all Africa, South America, and the Asiatic Pacific coast regions. Seems as if the tight little island would be a pretty small tail to wag so many big, shaggy dogs.

No, there is no race war involved in the Montenegro uprising, as we understand the matter.

Just why the Union Pacific should need a holding company so long as Mr. Harriman continues extant, is not clear to the lay mind.

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SPRING MAGIC.

From the brown and briary hedges, From the gleaming, silver sedges, Bleached by many a wintry moon; From the sodden, trodden grasses, Something whispers as it passes, "Spring is coming, coming soon."

Coming not in this pale seeming, But with all the colors of the rainbow, Her wild music in the air; She will wreath the tangled highway, Flush with light the common highway, Spill her magic everywhere.

Idle fancies sternly banished, Dream long, and vision's vanished, Stir the soul to sweet unrest, In an obsolete sinks dust, While an old forgotten beauty Lures us on her magic quest.

—Ada Foster Murray.

PASTOR ENFORCED LAW; STONED BY HIS FLOCK

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 29.—Rev. C. A. Fulton, of the First Baptist Church, and Attorney L. W. Dygert were mobbed by a crowd of 200 men and boys in North Salina street and roughly handled. The two men have been conducting a campaign for several weeks in an effort to keep saloons closed on Sunday. By making trips about the city from midnight Saturday until Monday morning and lodging complaints with the chief of police and district attorney, they have caused the arrest of many saloonkeepers and have made it difficult for saloonmen to obtain bonds from surety companies. Although Syracuse has been practically a "dry" city on Sundays since the campaign commenced, the two men have not ceased in their vigilance. They have been attacked and threatened on several occasions and today were made targets for stones and other missiles. Dygert was struck on the head and Dr. Fulton was badly bruised about the head and face.

BONAPARTE CRITICISES JUSTICE DEPARTMENT

BALTIMORE, Md., April 30.—Attorney General Bonaparte, in an address at the Woman's College upon the history and workings of the Department of Justice, declared that, in his opinion, there was more of the sports system left in the Department of Justice than in any other department of the Government.

"In the Department of Justice it has been held that legal and special confidential positions did not come under the civil service," the Attorney General said, "and a very considerable number of appointments have been made not by civil service rule. "One result of this system," continued Mr. Bonaparte, "is that there is no means so good a spirit of discipline as in the Navy Department. In the short time I have been at the head of the Department of Justice, I have found more cases for punishment and more causes for removals than in the whole of the Navy Department."

Fun in "Noah's Ark." Good Music and Chorus, And Bulger Unchanged

Noah's Ark made port at Washington last night and will remain for a week at the National. The spring has been set backward that we were almost forgetting that the silly season was at hand, but "Noah's Ark" certainly brought it home. Perhaps it is natural that a play with such a title should be reminiscent, for while there may be, as Bulger sang last night, "Lots of Things That Noah Didn't Know" the world has had time to learn most of them and forget some of them. Noah's day. They are all nearly all-in. Clare Kummer's new musical comedy.

To be fair there are also in the entertainment at the National some good music, considerable real fun, as good looking a chorus as ever came to town, and some pretty costumes and good stage effects. It is a pleasure to get these last while they last.

It gives Bulger a chance to be just Bulger. And Bulger is always funny. He brings back to Washington Stanley Ford, "cheesy as ever," with his baritone voice as big as his big body, and who, in "My Castle in the Air"—one of the hits of the evening. The second is a little better. The music is perhaps above the average of alleged Broadway, but the whole as a whole is thin—the sort one describes as a play with a qualifying "rather." The music is entirely capable of the demands made on it and would be if the hands were considerably greater than they are. And, after all, it is almost worth the price of admission to hear the unctious Harry Bulger puts into his "S-u-n-g" even if one feels a little bit that way oneself.

"GINGERBREAD MAN" NOT NEW BUT GOOD OF ITS SORT

Another new musical comedy was disclosed last night on the stage of the Columbia Theater when "The Gingerbread Man" was presented locally for the first time. The piece has been seen elsewhere, and has met with a certain measure of success. Musically, it is quite interesting, having been composed by A. Baldwin. The book and lyrics were provided by the book and lyrics.

Some of the entertainment, which might have proved novel, was so intimately suggestive of "Babes in Toyland" that it detracted from the newness of the production to a great extent. There were the same little nursery characters, the same bold, bad man wreaking vengeance on the fairy folk, and the same little automaton doll business that was so great a feature in "The Babes in Toyland."

This Haywood poetry should be on the whole a worse menace even than the possibility of trying and convicting a man who is innocent. Just why the Union Pacific should need a holding company so long as Mr. Harriman continues extant, is not clear to the lay mind. This Haywood poetry seems to be on the whole a worse menace even than the possibility of trying and convicting a man who is innocent.

The women in the company are not particularly good. Mae Phelps plays a fairly good character, possibly the sweetest, Mazie Bon Bon. "The Gingerbread Man" is pretty staged and has a good singing chorus. The book and lyrics are not particularly good, but would materially improve the effect if the orchestra were less prominent, particularly in the solo score.

HOPPER, WITH GOOD COMPANY, WARMLY WELCOMED IN "WANG"

Wang, DeWolf Hopper, and Marguerite Clark proved so strong a combination of attractions at the Belasco last night that the house had scarcely a vacant seat. And the combination made good. The evening proved to be an old-time Hopper opera.

Mr. Hopper had seldom been seen to better advantage than he is in his revival of Wang. Last night he was apparently at his best. He was happy and exuberant, composing an additional verse for his song, and the audience insisted on his reciting "Casey at the Bat," even after he had made a splendidly new curtain speech between the acts.

Marguerite Clark makes a Mataja in every way satisfying. She is improving rapidly, both as to acting and voice—as to looks—well, there never was much room. She does "a pretty girl" in a fashion of her own, not at all conventional, but nevertheless acceptable. Miss Wilber and Florence Martin, as Gillette and Marie, were so decidedly husky that one really believed Florence's statement that several members of the company were suffering with severe colds.

In second act John Kendrick, as Prince Panoplin, sings "My Land" in such a way as to make every one hope for more of the same kind. He not only possesses a good voice, and knows how to use it, but is also an actor. William Danforth, as Col. Robert Fracasse, Guy Bartlett, as Pepet, and Ada Deaves, as Laura Primrose, are good comedians, and are well cast.

One of the new features introduced was the addition of several verses to the duet of Wang and the widow. The first act, "If You Love Me," These illustrate Parsifal and Salome loves, and this in "darky" part.

The costumes are new and fresh. The chorus is good in voice, dancing, and appearance.

"EVERYMAN," MORALITY PLAY, INTERESTS BIG AUDIENCE

Continental Hall was crowded last night to witness Ben Greet's revival of the morality play, "Everyman." The fact that Edith Wynne Matheson is no longer with Mr. Greet did not seem to dampen the ardor of those who wished to see English drama in its swaddling clothes. To those who have never seen Miss Matheson's "Everyman," the work of Milton Rosmer in the title role was altogether satisfying, while for those

who were in a position to compare the remarkable impersonations given by the great English actress and by the capable young actor whom Mr. Greet introduced to the Washington public last night, there were many good points in each which counterbalanced those of the other. From the standpoint of the artist, there are few women on the stage today who rank with Miss Matheson. On the other hand, the role of "Everyman" seems far better suited to a man than a woman. The masculine voice and carriage lend strength and impressiveness to the part which are essential to a full development of the possibilities of the role.

In the morality play, the Almighty, represented by a voice behind the curtain, summons Deth and commands him to go to Everyman, who is going through life enjoying the pleasures of the flesh without thought of his immortal soul. When the harbinger of the grave appears before Everyman, the full import of the visitation does not at first dawn upon the worldly-minded one.

When he realizes, however, that he must leave the world's pleasures and follies, which counterbalance those of the immortal soul. When the harbinger of the grave appears before Everyman, the full import of the visitation does not at first dawn upon the worldly-minded one. When he realizes, however, that he must leave the world's pleasures and follies, which counterbalance those of the immortal soul. When the harbinger of the grave appears before Everyman, the full import of the visitation does not at first dawn upon the worldly-minded one.

Beauty, Strength, Five Wyttes, and Discretion accompany Everyman. Knowledge and Good Deeds on a part of the pilgrimage, but all save the last two forsake him at the grave. Mr. Greet's story is a well-told, the fifteenth century morality play with great discretion and accuracy. The production is a masterpiece of its kind. The drama is highly interesting and instructive. It is doubtful, however, if the demand in Washington for this kind of instruction would extend over one night's production. Mr. Greet has, therefore, very wisely decided to present his production as a series of "Nothing." The cleverest of all his Shakespearean productions.

Miss Ade About Nothing" will be welcomed in Washington. It affords both Mr. Greet and his leading lady, Miss Agnes Scott, excellent opportunities for the roles of Beauty and Discretion. Miss Scott was seen last night in the minor role of Knowledge, while Mr. Greet had the cast at all. The performance of the cast at all. The performance of the cast at all. The performance of the cast at all.

DAVIS AND FANNY RICE FEATURES AT CHASE'S

Two clever acts, Fanny Rice in her mechanical comedy, and Edward Davis and company in "The Unwinking," hit the bill at Chase's out of the ordinary this week, and the two easily share the headline honors of the week. Mr. Davis has surrounded himself with a fairly competent company of five, and his sketch, "The Unwinking," is a masterpiece of its kind. It opens with a realistic sword battle between Richmond and Richard III. Mr. Davis, whose figure and bearing are commanding, is a most capable actor, and it was his splendid work that saved the sketch from deteriorating into a commonplace one-act melodrama.

Jolly Fanny Rice, as she is billed, introduces something of a novelty, and it does not take her long to win the favor of the audience. In a medium-sized picture, "The Unwinking," she plays a small body of persons are shown with her head surmounting them, and made to represent various well-known characters. The whole effect is to remind one of newspaper caricature. Her burlesque of President Roosevelt and his "light" was unusually clever.

Donat Bedini opens the bill in a sort of an acrobatic act with a diminutive dog. The latter very cleverly performs a canine. The Onlaw Trio perform a slack wire act that has nothing out of the ordinary. The trio are very clever. The Otto brothers make a vigorous attempt to amuse in German dialect nonsense. Mr. Russell and Mrs. Russell, in an alleged comedy skit, "The Insurance Agent," Brune and Russell are all right, but the same can hardly be said for the sketch.

Kemp's Tales of the Wilds gives the audience a number of interesting pictures of the Arizona desert and its denizens. To those who have never seen the real article, the pictures are interesting, particularly those of the snake dance.

The Vitagraph, with interesting motion pictures, closes the bill.

KATHRYN PURNELL PLEASES; SUPPORT GOOD IN "ROANOKE"

Kathryn Purnell and her company more than made good yesterday at the Majestic in "Roanoke," a melodrama of the South, by Hal Reid. Naturally, Miss Purnell took the honors in the semi-emotional role of Roanoke Peyton, a blind girl. She plays the part quietly and convincingly, so that one forgets how really melodramatic the offering is. Her support is excellent. Indeed, the company is seen to rather better advantage than in some of the previous productions. V. S. James does some excellent character work as Ezekiel Morse. Edmund Abbey, as Tom Bailey, and Jeff W. Murphy, as Wilfred Forest, also came in for praise. Clarence Chase makes the most of his opportunities as Joe Peyton and Ed. S. Allen, well known to the audience, made an account of himself in a small part. Miss Bick and Miss Halford do their work acceptably. The bill is in marked contrast to those that have preceded it, but seems to be even better adapted to the company, and the two audiences yesterday went home well pleased.

CENTURY GIRLS AT LYCEUM.

The "Century Girls" are at the Lyceum this week, but while they "strive to please," they are not given up to the Lyceum's standard. Mitchell and Fritzkow, Hays and Winchell, Barrett and Belle, Crawford and Manning, and Miss Nellie Sylvester, evidently made good with the audiences. The chorus is fairly good looking and sings and dances with enthusiasm. There are a few good acts in the olio, but on the whole the show seemed to rather lack interest though. The performances were well attended.

APPRECIATE YOUR CAPACITY.

Thoughts on Business—No. 15

WALDO PONDRAZ WARREN

MUCH of the strength within men is hidden, awaiting an occasion to reveal it. The head of a department in a great manufacturing concern severed his connection with the firm, his work falling upon a young man of twenty-five years. The young man rose to the occasion, and in a very short time was conceded to be the stronger executive of the two. He had been with the concern for several years, and was regarded as a bright fellow, but his marked success was a surprise to all who knew him—even to himself.

The fact is, the young man had that ability all the time and didn't know it; and his employers didn't know it. He might have been doing greater things right along if there had been the occasion to reveal his strength.

Do you employers and superior officers in business realize how much of this hidden strength there is in your men? A word from you would perhaps liberate it for the development of your business, and your men.

Do you workers know your own strength? Are you working up to your capacity? If you think so, remember there are few men on earth who are doing so. Always strive to express yourself at your best capacity.

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Number 16 Tomorrow

NORTHEASTERNERS RANGALS PLAN GET NEW CHURCH OF PRESIDENT OF PRESIDENT IMPEACHMENT OF PRESIDENT Agitating for Such Movement.

Wealthy Western Lumberman Donates Forty Thousand Dollars.

Stating that he wished to erect a church as a memorial to his son, who died about a year ago, O. H. Ingram, a wealthy lumberman of Eau Claire, Wis., yesterday met a committee from northeast Washington representing the struggling Church of the Pilgrims (Congregational), situated on Capitol Hill, and informed them that he had donated to the church the sum of \$40,000, and that \$40,000 would be donated to build a church at the intersection of Massachusetts avenue, Eighth and B streets northeast.

Mr. Ingram's announcement of his gift was made in an impressive but modest manner, so modest in fact that he requested that his name be kept in the name for the present. His presence in the city became known to the public generally, however, and it was found impossible to suppress the name of the time and happy surprise.

Has Had No Regular Church.

Inasmuch as the Church of the Pilgrims since its small beginning several years ago has had no regular church in which to worship and its sixty members were endeavoring to devote plans on Texas, where he has spent the generous Westerner came as a most distinct and happy surprise.

The manner in which this gentleman came to select Washington in preference to several other cities he had in mind is interesting. The late Rev. J. W. Frizzell, late pastor of the First Congregational church of Sioux City, Iowa, while passing through Washington several weeks ago delivered a sermon to the congregation of the Church of the Pilgrims. So favorable was the impression made that Dr. Frizzell was called as pastor. None of the members at this time knew that Dr. Frizzell was in touch with the generous prospective donor of "Roanoke," who was in a place to build a memorial church. Last Saturday Dr. Frizzell returned from Texas, where he has spent the past year. He was accompanied by the philanthropist. In his sermon Sunday he acquainted the church with the fact that he had secured a site for a place to build a memorial church. The meeting was held, and before it was over Mr. Ingram had promised the Church of the Pilgrims that a fund of \$40,000 was at their disposal.

Built Another Church in West.

"We built a little memorial church at Boise City, Idaho," he said, "in memory of our dead daughter, several years ago. Last year our boy died, and my wife and I thought it would be a good way to honor him. I asked Dr. Frizzell to help me select the city, and now that I understand the needs of Capitol Hill, I have finally decided on Washington."

It is said that San Antonio and El Paso, Tex., were especially anxious for such a church, the latter city making a proposition through the city council to furnish any lot in the city desired. Denver and Los Angeles were also considered, and a member of the committee said today that the donor received a number of letters yesterday from various churches over the country who had just become acquainted with the prospect of such a gift.

Dr. S. M. Newman, pastor of the First Congregational Church, says that the donor selected Washington for the reason that after a personal visit to the East Washington he thought the field a most excellent one. He told us, however, said Dr. Newman, that the donor would not have made the gift had not the two older Congregational churches, the First and the Mt. Pleasant, promised to share the honor of the new church, and to encourage the younger church. Representatives of all three churches were present at the conference.

Construction to Begin Immediately.

The work upon the new edifice is to begin immediately under the supervision of the Rev. J. W. Frizzell, the newly called pastor. Mr. Ingram is making his gift in memory of his daughter, and his gift is intended to be a memorial to her. The church is to be a memorial to her. The church is to be a memorial to her. The church is to be a memorial to her.

CHICAGO, April 30.—Radicals among Chicago union labor leaders are agitating to secure the presentation to the Senate next winter of a petition for the impeachment of President Roosevelt. Whether the petition will be filed with the Senate depends upon the reception given the indictment when its preparation is completed.

A legal committee has been selected and the charges which are intended to accompany the petition are being quickly drawn. The charges being considered as a basis of the articles of impeachment are, briefly:

That Harriman Contribution.

That the President sought and received, or caused or permitted to be received, or used for the campaign expenses of the Republican party and for the promotion of his own candidacy, \$250,000 contributed by E. H. Harriman and others representing large corporations.

That he violated the propriety of his office by exercising the administration to all rules and precedents of the office to the dictates of humanity and justice.

Repeated Meddling in State Politics.

That he has been guilty of acts of interference in the politics of the several States, and of the interests of the Republican party. That he has exceeded his official authority in seeking the defeat of politicians whose views disagree with his own and by issuing frequent "proclamations" to the effect that he has to do with the part taken by Cabinet officers in the Hughes-Hearst election in New York State.

Meeting for Labor Night.

A meeting has been called for the night of May 1 to discuss action to counteract President Roosevelt's recently expressed opinion that most of the Haywood are "undesirable citizens." Sixty-five organizations have issued a manifesto in connection with the proposed protest. The manifesto contains a demand for the administration of law which is alleged to be against labor and for capital; against the weak and for the strong, and lays special stress upon the justness of the cause. It has marked the Haywood and Moyer cases to date.

May Assume Donor's Name.

It is believed that after its erection the name of the church will be changed to conform with that of the donor and in honor of his son.

Those who met in conference with this benefactor yesterday included the Rev. Thomas M. Fishburn, Paul Slemmon, Norton McLittle and Commissioner West of the Mount Pleasant Congregational Church; the Rev. S. M. Newman, English at the Catholic University, on the subject of the "Life of St. Francis of Assisi." He explained the mission of the founder of the Franciscans and showed why he was a favorite with non-Catholics.

DR. M. F. EGAN LECTURES AT METROPOLITAN CHURCH

Members of the Men's Club of the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church listened to a lecture last night by Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, professor of English at the Catholic University, on the subject of the "Life of St. Francis of Assisi." He explained the mission of the founder of the Franciscans and showed why he was a favorite with non-Catholics.